

## Dying Fetus "Justifiable Homicide"

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profits are the powermad's motivating force, just a  
greedy aspiration to be  
fed put to the test, they'll fuck all the rest, till all their  
rivals are  
dead...they're dead  
Pushed on to fight as the pressure infects and their  
rotten intentions arise  
our retaliation forces are the primary front, we all have  
got to  
cut them down to size  
faceless prophets pushing nazi policies, money is the  
God they defend  
the workers released, the lions are fed, its all just a  
means to an end,

the war is here and the mission is clear, engage-  
enforce-erase ERASE

who are they to say we're free  
there's no choices I can see  
just look around- the tension builds  
- who's to blame when it comes down?  
drug laws, no privacy  
the last breath of sanity  
its all fucked -cause what I see is  
too damn many brainwashed humans

the forces of dissention are released  
their products and corruption no one needs  
the cracks within the system start to show  
so lets fucking let them know

think if you can, your a fucking waste of life  
one too may dreams have broken  
down through the past, it's a spiral into night

try if you can, break this cycle clean  
work for a wage, its a lie, its a mind game  
breaking your back for some mother fucker  
he doesn't care, and no one really does  
life is short, so get up off your knees

there's no peace, till we rip off the roof of this whole  
desecration  
haul out the liars who claim who claim they "got a job to  
do"  
cause we all understand there're violent implications  
inside a world that needs us, to see the fucking deal go  
through

through false tenets heralding the "right to mass  
consumption"

the population's gluttony is spread  
fatter and weaker, no thinking's allowed empty eyes  
on empty heads  
chaos surrounds as the system's cut down, these  
fuckers are as good as dead

once we tear out the heart in this evisceration  
you'll know just where the fuck the world's going to  
fuck you if you believe there's no alternative  
that's where we fill-fill your empty void  
there's no changing the faith of the common man  
he's got life that your mind could never comprehend  
worthless waste just a shell of human life  
now cold dead, a death justified

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